abate; and a little breeze springing up, I spread my sail and worked my boat Into an eddy of the current that carried me back towards the northern shore of the Island ; and with evening I got to land.

I was now at a great loss which way to get home with my boat. I had run too much hazard to think of returning by the way I went out; and what might be at the other side I knew not, nor had I any mind to run any more ventures. So I resolved In the morning to make my way westward along the shore and to see If there was no creek where I might lay up my boat in safety. In about three miles, coasting the shore, I found a very convenient harbour for my boat, where she lay as if she had been in a little dock made on purpose for her.

XIX. *A Surprise*

Taking nothing out of her but my gun and my umbrella, I began my march home. The way was comfortable enough after such a

voyage as I had been on, and I reached my old bower In the evening, where I found every-thing standing as I left it.

I got over the fence, and lay me down in the